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Black Bomb A "Mad Men"

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Behind the door what can you hear? sorrows Who do you think they belong to a woman Why does she stop breathing now? _she's dying why can't your hands shake anymore? i loved her, i desired her and hated her i felt so bad when her eyes read my secret lines mercy me! don't smile anymore! she's cold $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ \hat{a} , $\neg \tilde{A}$, \hat{A} ¦ anger's growing as I look at you come with me

Now it's time for you to taste the distress you could never have suspected in me Now it's time for you to feel my violence a violence we built, together I love her body so much her moist and half opened sex my hands stained by her blood and sperm for life I will bear the scars within my flesh

Hate, violence, Anger I've learnt through you I'll never be able to soothe the distress burning within me Just one goal for me to take your life Only for revenge

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